

# Watauga Democrat.

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NO.

28.

## PROFESSIONAL.

W. B. COUNCILL, JR.  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Boone, N. C.

W. B. COUNCILL, M. D.  
Boone, N. C.  
Resident Physician. Office  
on King Street north of Post  
Office.

E. F. LOVILL  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
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DR. L. C. REEVES  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Office at Residence.  
Boone, N. C.

L. D. LOWE,  
Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC,  
BANNER'S ELK, N. C.

J. F. MORPHEW,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARION, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of  
Watauga, Ashe, Mitchell, McDowell  
and all other counties in the  
western district. Special atten-  
tion given to the collection of  
claims.

## NOTICE.

Hotel Property for Sale.  
On account of failing health  
of myself and wife, I offer for sale  
my hotel property in the town of  
Boone, North Carolina, and will  
sell low for cash and make terms  
to suit the buyer, and will take  
real or personal property in ex-  
change. Apply soon.  
W. L. BRYAN.

## Notice.

For sale, 900 acres of land  
on Rich Mountain, Watauga  
County, on which is asbestos,  
and fine land for sheep ranch.  
Sales private. L. D. Lowe &  
J. T. Furgerson, Exrs. of  
Mrs. A. P. Culloway, decd.  
Banner Elk, Nov. 15 '90.

## NOTICE.

Parties putting papers in  
my hand for execution will  
please advance the fees with  
the papers and they will re-  
ceive prompt attention, other-  
wise they will be returned  
not executed for the want of  
fees. D. F. BAIRD SHFF.

L. L. GREENE, & CO.,  
REAL ESTATE AGTS.,  
—BOONE, N. C.—

Will give special attention  
to abstracts of title, the sale  
of Real Estate in W. N. C.  
Those having farms, timber  
and mineral lands for sale,  
will do well to call on said Co.  
at Boone.

Those desiring to mort-  
gage real estate for money  
on reasonable terms, are also  
requested to give us a call.  
L. L. GREEN & CO.  
March 16, 1893.

THE GREAT PROGRESS OF ELECTRICITY.  
DR. SNELL'S  
Medical & Surgical Institute  
for the Treatment of Chronic  
Diseases, Venereal, Syphilis,  
Gonorrhea, Piles, and all  
other diseases. GUARANTEED  
CURED in all cases  
arranged and taken. Free  
consultation. Write for  
book on "How to Cure  
yourself." Call or address  
DR. ALBERT F. SNELL & CO.  
Boone, N. C.

If you feel weak  
and all worn out take  
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

## Bill Arp on North Carolina.

Atlanta Constitution.  
If any old man has treasur-  
ed the impression of his youth  
about old North Carolina it  
is time he was waking up from  
his Rip Van Winkle dream.  
There was a time when the  
geography that we studied  
asked the question: "What  
are the products of North Car-  
olina?" and the answer was,  
"Pitch, tar and turpentine."  
There was a time when the  
primitive settler, on being  
asked what he raised for mar-  
ket, said: "Fruit, live stock  
and lumber," by which he  
meant pumpkins and pos-  
sums and hoopoles. There  
was a time when the natives  
were called "tar heels," and  
if one of them emigrated, he  
hardly dared to own his state  
and if he did he tempered the  
discredit by saying he was  
born "putty near the Virgin-  
ia line." If these things were  
ever true they are not true  
now. Old North Carolina has  
long since awakened from her  
slumber and is now rapidly  
forging ahead.

My recent visit there and  
the beautiful hand book sent  
me by Mr. Robinson, the Com-  
missioner of Agriculture, con-  
strains me to tell your read-  
ers some things they do not  
know and will be surprised to  
learn.

This handbook of 530  
pages is published in the best  
style of typography and il-  
lustrative art, and would be  
a good model for other states  
to imitate and emulate. It  
has forty-five full-page pho-  
tographic views of notable  
features that illustrate the  
mountains, vineyards, fish-  
eries, farms, factories and rail-  
roads of the state. It is a  
book fit for Chicago at the  
world's fair. I wish that Geo-  
gia had one, and every other  
southern state, for I am  
sure that no stranger can  
read it but who will be attrac-  
ted to North Carolina as a  
most wonderful and progres-  
sive state. It is just 500 ms.  
from Cherokee to Roanoke  
island, and every portion  
from the fisheries of Alber-  
marle to the land of the sky  
has something peculiar and  
desirable to boast of. We  
have long been boasting of  
our cotton factories in Geo-  
gia, but does Georgia know  
that there are one or more  
cotton mills in forty-three  
counties in North Carolina;  
that there are nineteen in Al-  
bama, seventeen in Gas-  
ton, twelve in Randolph, nine  
in Mecklenburg, eight in Ca-  
tawba, eight in Guilford and  
140 in the state, besides a  
number in construction. That  
in these mills are nearly 10,  
000 looms and over 500,000  
spindles, and they consumed  
last year 165,200 bales of  
cotton. Besides these there  
are thirteen woollen mills  
that are turning out the best  
quality of jeans, kerseys, cas-  
simers and blankets, and  
there are eight knitting mills,  
some of them being operated  
day and night, and all de-  
claring good dividends. There  
are fifty-seven factories that  
make carriages and buggies,  
thirty-two that make wag-  
ons, twenty-five that make  
furniture, six that make

hubs and spokes and twenty-  
four that make sash, doors  
and blinds. One of these  
works 125 hands. Then there  
are hundreds of saw mills  
and turpentine distilleries.

There are twenty-eight can-  
ning factories for vegetables  
and fourteen for oysters;  
there are fourteen cottonseed  
oil factories, fifty-four fertili-  
zing factories and quite a  
number that make barrels  
and crates and baskets and  
brooms.

But on the high top of this  
pyramid are the tobacco fac-  
tories that far exceed in num-  
ber and capital those of any  
State in the Union.

There are 110 that make  
plug tobacco. Durham alone  
sold 11,000,000 pounds last  
year and paid to the govern-  
ment for stamps \$616,129;  
Winston paid more than  
that and Asheville sold over  
5,000,000 pounds of leaf to-  
bacco. These are the only  
principal tobacco marts, and  
the aggregate of the produc-  
tion increases every year.  
Then there are the rice fields  
and cranberry meadows and  
the immense truck farms that  
extend all along the coast  
and find an early market in  
Washington, Baltimore and  
Philadelphia. At New Berne  
alone there were shipped in  
one day 23,000 barrels of Ir-  
ish potatoes and 18,000 boxes  
of beans, and this an ev-  
eryday business, and does not  
include the peas, tomatoes,  
asparagus and cabbage. In-  
deed, the productions of this  
coast region seems incredible.  
Then there are the fisheries  
that employ 6,000 persons  
and 3,000 boats, and ship  
30,000,000 pounds of fish  
in a season. Next comes the  
medicinal herbs, of which one  
firm in Statesville shipped  
118,000 pounds. They em-  
ploy 300 agents to collect  
these herbs, and do by far the  
largest business of any simi-  
lar firm in the world. We  
have in the mountain region  
of Georgia and Tennessee the  
very same botanical plants,  
but nobody gathers them.

Now, I have said nothing  
of the mineral springs or the  
vineyards or the small fruits  
nor of the tube roses that are  
shipped from every large town  
to the Northern dealers.  
This is a wonderful State  
and a thrifty, industrious peo-  
ple. More great men have  
been born or educated within  
her borders than any of the  
Southern States. In the long  
ago my father taught me  
that Nathaniel Macon was  
the greatest of all our states-  
men even though he did weath-  
erboard his house on the in-  
side, and had the laps up in-  
stead of down, so that he  
could pour hot water in the  
cracks and kill the bedbugs.  
From his day down to Zeb  
Vance the State has not lack-  
ed for notable men, and it is  
safe to say that no one man  
ever lived in a State who was  
so universally esteemed and  
loved as Vance is by his peo-  
ple. No one man was ever  
such a coat of arms, such an  
emblem, such an emblem of  
his commonwealth. Vance is  
North Carolina and North  
Carolina is Vance. This can-  
not be said of any other man

in any other State.

Now, what will Georgia do  
when she considers this re-  
cord? How much longer can  
she claim the honor of being  
called the Empire State of the  
South? We have a splendid  
record for the past, but what  
are we doing now? Here is  
my own county that ranks  
all others in the state in min-  
eral and agricultural wealth,  
and yet there is not a cotton  
or woollen mill in it, and hard-  
ly a wheel turning any kind  
of machinery. Where are our  
cotton factories, save those  
in Augusta and half a dozen  
more that make up the list?  
Are there half a dozen can-  
ning factories in the state?  
What is the matter with our  
people, especially the farmers,  
who could put their moneys  
together and have a little  
cotton mill in every fertile  
valley a mill that would spin  
their own cotton into yarn  
or knit it into hosiery. Eight  
or ten thousand dollars would  
build such a mill and give em-  
ployment to all the poor  
children in the neighborhood.  
Will we never wake up and  
get out of the old ruts and  
learn a lesson from North  
Carolina.

## One of Pat Winston's Jokes.

Gresham Record.  
Hon. J. C. Buxton, of Win-  
ston, came in from Washing-  
ton this morning where he has  
been to see the President in  
the interest of a friend who  
wants the Winston postoffice.  
He found it hard to get an  
audience with Cleveland, but  
succeeded yesterday morning.  
It is said he told the President  
the joke Pat Winston got off  
on President Arthur. Pat  
wanted a place out in Idaho  
and after promising to re-  
main only ten minutes, talk-  
ed for half an hour, when Ar-  
thur, pulling out his watch,  
reminded him of the fact.  
"Yes," Mr. Winston said; "I  
have taken up half an hour  
of your time, but you took  
up two months of my time  
last summer and I paid my  
own expenses." He got his  
office. Whether Mr. Buxton  
will be as successful remains  
to be seen. Anyway the Pres-  
ident had a hearty laugh o-  
ver the joke.

The men of worth to a town  
or community are those who  
forget their own selfish views  
long enough, and who are  
liberal enough in their own  
ideas to push all projects cal-  
culated to build up and en-  
hance its importance. The  
enterprise and push of a town  
or community constitutes the  
foundation of its permanent  
success. A town may as well  
pay for its funeral as to be-  
come indifferent to the enter-  
prises in its midst. Men who  
come to town to make it  
their future home, who can-  
not look far enough before  
him to see that money plac-  
ed judiciously in a public en-  
terprise will be increased an  
hundred fold in the appreci-  
ation of their property is to  
be pitied. They are of the  
class who are ready to take  
all they can of some one's  
building enterprise, but they  
are not willing to do any-  
thing themselves.—Ex.

## Stealing the Declaration of Indepen- dence.

St. Louis Republic.

When James Monroe was  
president and John Quincy  
Adams was secretary of state  
an ingenious English engrav-  
er obtained permission of the  
two dignitaries mentioned  
to take the Declaration of In-  
dependence and engrave it in  
facsimile on copper. He car-  
ried the precious document  
to the printing office of one  
Peter Force. When every-  
thing was in readiness, he  
placed it upon the imposing  
stone and laid a sheet of in-  
dia paper of the same size up  
on it. The india paper was  
next moistened with water in  
which gum arabic had been  
dissolved. A heavy proof ro-  
ller with a weight hanging  
from each end was then roll-  
ed several times over the his-  
toric document. When the  
india paper was removed  
from the face of the instru-  
ment, it took with it at least  
one-half of the ink used in  
writing and signing the doc-  
ument.

The document is less than  
a century and a quarter old,  
and with proper care should  
be almost as legible as it was  
on the 5th day of July, 1776.  
As it is, only 11 signatures  
out of the 53 can be read  
without a glass, and some of  
them have disappeared be-  
yond recall, all on account of  
a thieving trick of a govern-  
ment which, when they found  
that they could not keep the  
colonies dependent, stole the  
very ink from the  
document which declares our  
independence.

## The Precious Hours.

The one thought that comes  
to the mind of the old man  
when he speaks to the young  
is this: Oh, that it were pos-  
sible to make them know how  
precious are the hours, how  
fraught with consequences of  
incalculable importance, that  
now fill up each and every  
day of their comparatively  
easy lives. I would not ask  
you to relax your attention  
to the games that fill up  
your leisure hours; but I say,  
let every one, with the same  
energy with which he plays  
cricket or football, with the  
same energy with which he  
applies himself to leaping or  
running, or to any exercise  
whatever of his corporal pow-  
ers—and he wants very little  
exhortation, so far as my ex-  
perience goes, to be energetic  
with that portion of his du-  
ties—let him carry the very  
same spirit into the work  
which is intended to develop  
his mental faculties. The ex-  
tension of government em-  
ployments has given an enor-  
mous enlargement to what  
may be called the official  
classes—in fact, there is a  
much larger number of pro-  
fessionals competing now  
than competed together in  
the days when I came into  
this world; but, depend upon  
it, the profession of the clerg-  
yman, if it be more arduous  
than it has ever been, is on  
that account, nobler than it  
has ever been.—William E.  
Gladstone's address to Glen-  
almond Students.

Pay your subscription.

## Will Marry Him Again.

ATLANTA, Ga. March 15.—  
The mails from Cartersville to-  
day were freighted with deli-  
cately tinted envelopes which  
contained an inclosure upon  
which the following announce-  
ment was found:

"Rev. and Mrs. Sam P.  
Jones request your presence  
at the marriage of their daugh-  
ter, Annie O., to Mr. Will-  
iam M. Graham, Thursday  
evening, at home, Carters-  
ville, Ga."

There is a story behind this  
announcement which gives it  
more than the interest which  
it would naturally have. Mr.  
Graham was at one time the  
private Secretary of Rev. Mr.  
Jones, and in the early part  
of that gentleman's career,  
rendered him great service.  
This threw him much into  
the family circle. One after-  
noon the Secretary was mis-  
sing, as well as the preacher's  
budding daughter, Miss An-  
nie. The couple were next  
heard of in Chattanooga  
where they had become man  
and wife. The union thus  
made was unhappy, however,  
and a separation took place,  
followed by a divorce. Now  
it seems that the couple will  
come together again, this  
time with the parental sanc-  
tion, and the guests are bid-  
den to the feast tomorrow  
night.

## Talking With the Fish.

Richmond Dispatch.  
A short time ago an old  
negro was passing through  
the Second Market when his  
attention was drawn toward  
several piles of sea trout as  
they lay on the nice marble  
table of a fish monger. Walk-  
ing up to the counter the dar-  
key placed his nose within an  
inch of the "speckled beau-  
ties," as though testing their  
soundness through the medi-  
um of his olfactories.

The keeper of the stand eyed  
him with considerable in-  
terest and contempt for his  
impertinence for half a min-  
ute, and in a tone of anger  
said:

"What in the devil are you  
a-smellin' o' them fish for,  
you black ape?"

"I aint' smellin' o' de fish,  
boss, I was jes' er axin' um a  
question."

"I jes' ax 'um what's de  
news from de sea."

"What did they say?"

"Dey say dey don' know,  
suh; dey ain' bin dar for more  
than a mont', suh."

London, according to re-  
port, is a pretty bad place.  
More than one-third of all  
the crime of the country is  
said to be committed within  
its limits. 25,000 of its in-  
habitants are annually ar-  
rested as drunk and disorder-  
ly, and it has on an average  
75,000 people annually taken  
into custody by the police.  
Its common lodging houses  
shelter about 27,000 per-  
sons.—Ex.

Yadkin Valley News: With-  
in two weeks the present ad-  
ministration has saved the  
taxpayers of this country at  
least \$200,000 a year by dis-  
pensing with useless office-  
holders.

One dollar pays for the  
Democrat one year.